

DELL

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JULY

# HOGAN'S HEROES

HOGAN AND  
HIS MERRY BAND

HAVE KLINK "SEEING NOTHING" WHEN THEY  
MAIL HIS OFFICE TO "MAMA BEAR!"



WEDDER  
KLINKER

JOHN  
BAUER

BOB  
CRANE

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# HOGAN'S HEROES

KLINK,  
KLANK,  
KLUNK!

SCORE ONE FOR SOME NAMELESS AMERICAN BOMBARDIER AS COL. WILHELM KLINK RISES TO THE OCCASION, HIS BEAUTY SLEEP DISTURBED FOR THE SIXTH TIME IN SIX DAYS ----

SCHULTZ!



SAL  
TRAPANI

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THAT NIGHT, CARTER AND NEWKIRK REMOVE A FEW CHOICE PARTS FROM KLINK'S NEW ANTI-AIRCRAFT GUN AND REPLACE THEM WITH A FEW CHOICE PARTS FROM HIS CAR ....

I'VE JAMMED ALL THE SPARK PLUGS DOWN THE BARREL, WHAT NOW?

LET'S CORK 'EM IN WITH KLINK'S CARBURETOR.



COR BLIMEY, BEFORE WE'RE FINISHED, KLINK OUGHT TO BE ABLE TO GET 40 MILES TO A GALLON OUT OF THIS GUN ...

MAYBE WE OUGHT TO PUT IN FOR A PATENT ON THIS THING...



LET'S GET BACK TO BED ...

THIS FLAMING NIGHT SHIFT IS RUINING MY BEAUTY SLEEP.



EARLY THE FOLLOWING EVENING ....

COLONEL KLINK ... AN ALLIED PLANE IS COMING OVER ...

MAN THE GUN, WE'LL BLOW IT TO SCHMIDTEREENS!



WHAT'S UP, WILHELM?

AN ALLIED BOMBER, COLONEL HOGAN, BUT, NOT FOR LONG. HA HA HA ...



FIRE!







YOU MISSED,  
YOU IDIOTS!

WHAT ARE YOU TALKING  
ABOUT, IT'S A DIRECT  
HIT!



SEE ....



I ASK YOU, SOLDIER  
TO SOLDIER,  
WHAT DID I DO  
WRONG?

YOU JOINED  
THE GERMAN  
ARMY...

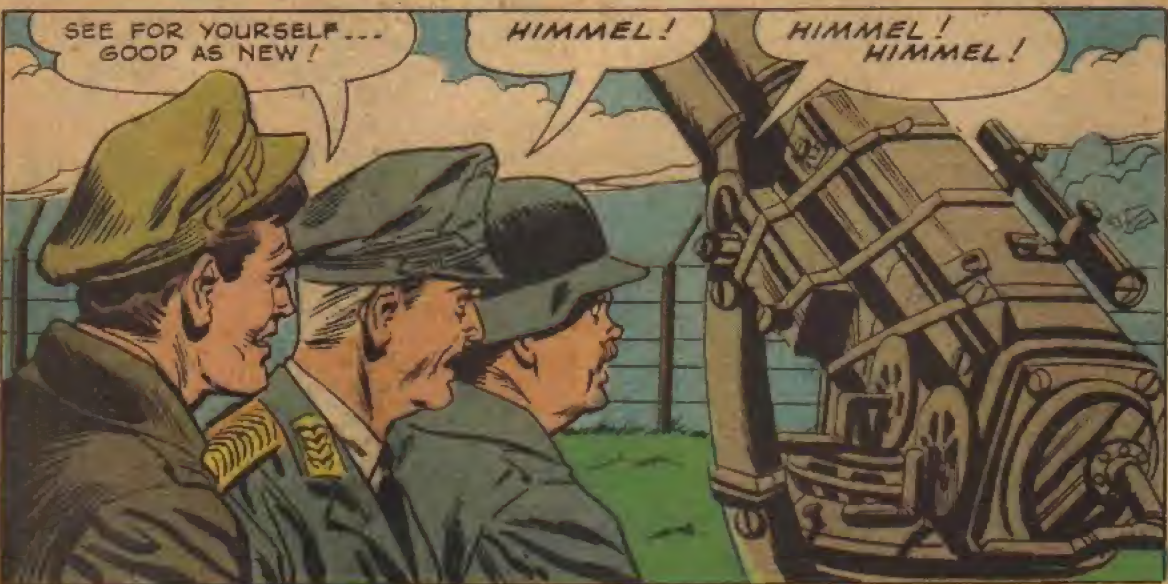




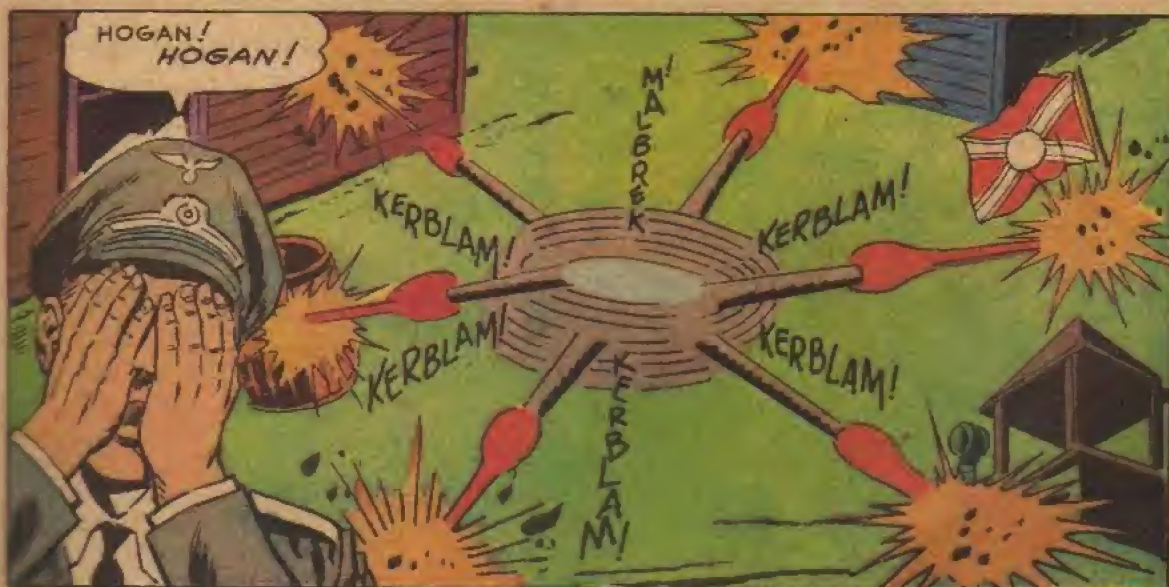
WHICH APPEARS AN IMPOSSIBLE TASK...



4 DAYS LATER, THE MIRACLE IS WROUGHT...











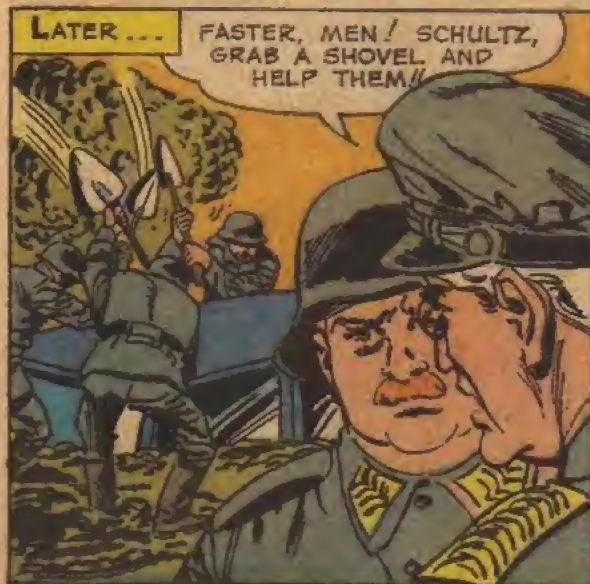


















# HOGAN'S HEROES

## General Nuisance

















NEXT MORNING, BRIGHT AND EARLY, THE INSPECTION BEGINS ...



PHEW!...  
WHAT IS  
THIS?

DELICIOUS SUBSTITUTE BEEF  
STEW MADE WITH A PAIR OF  
VERY GOOD BOOTS. THE  
PRISONERS REALLY  
GET A KICK OUT OF  
IT. HA HA HA ...

FEED  
IT TO THE  
GUARDS!

BUT THE  
GUARDS GET  
SAUERBRATEN  
AND BANANA  
ICE CREAM.

HERR GOEBBELS HAS TOLD  
US THAT THE PRISONERS  
HERE ARE NOT BEING  
TAKEN CARE OF  
PROPERLY--  
OLD BEDS, POOR  
FOOD AND  
SUCH-LIKE.

YOU'RE  
GOING TO  
HAVE TO  
IMPROVE CON-  
DITIONS KLINK.  
IF YOU WANT  
TO STAY IN  
BUSINESS.



YOU MEAN YOU  
ACTUALLY WANT ME TO  
CHANGE MATTRESSES  
WITH THAT COCK-  
ROACH, LEBEAU?

AND WE WANT  
EVERY WINDOW  
REPAIRED IN  
EVERY BARRACKS  
IMMEDIATELY.



LATER ...

THOSE TWO SWINE  
FROM BERLIN ARE  
TURNING MY CAMP INTO A PICNIC  
GROUNDS! THEY'VE ORDERED  
THE COOKS TO DRAW UP A MENU  
FOR THE PRISONERS ...  
AND ALL THE STAFF  
HAS TO EAT IS  
BEANS!!

I BEG  
YOUR PARDON,  
SIR, BUT MAY I  
HAVE PERMISSION  
TO EAT WITH THE  
PRISONERS  
TONIGHT?



PERMISSION REFUSED,  
YOU TURNCOAT, YOU  
TRAITOROUS  
IDIOT ...



I AM EATING WITH  
THE PRISONERS. YOU  
WILL EAT WITH THE  
GUARDS AS USUAL.

WHATEVER YOU  
SAY, MY  
COLONEL.





ONE WEEK LATER... THINGS ARE GETTING WORSE, OR BETTER... WHICHEVER SIDE YOU'RE ON...

FOR A CHANGE, WE'VE EATEN OUT SIX NIGHTS THIS WEEK...

SOMEBODY'S AT THE DOOR. WHO'S THERE?

ME... SERGEANT SCHULTZ.

ARE WE EATING IN TONIGHT COL. HOGAN?



MAY I COME IN?

OH, LET HIM IN...



HIMMEL. THIS PLACE LOOKS LIKE THE OBERGEFREITER COUNTRY CLUB BACK HOME...

WHAT'S UP, SCHULTZ?

I BET KLINK WANTS AN INVITATION FOR SUPPER.



NO, COL. HOGAN. COL. KLINK KNOWS BETTER THAN TO ASK. HE MERELY WISHES TO INQUIRE AS TO THE WHEREABOUTS OF CARTER AND NEWKIRK. WE HAVEN'T SEEN THEM EVER SINCE THOSE TWO SWINE... ER, GENERALS ARRIVED FROM BERLIN TO INSPECT THE CAMP.

CARTER... NEWKIRK...



HIMMEL! WHAT A WAR! WHAT A WAR!

